less ermine of the judicial robe fell on John Jay, it touched nothing less spotless than itself."

It was John Jay who was chosen to prepare an address to the people of Great Britain. This was in the nature of a protest against colonial government and was read in Congress October 18, 1774. Three days later the address was formally approved by Congress. That address has been referred to as "one of the land marks in the advancement of the principle of self-government." The first paragraph in that address deserves a place in every well regulated scrap book. Read it:

"When a nation led to greatness by the hand of liberty, and possessed of all the glory that heroism, munificence, and humanity can bestow, descends to the ungrateful task of forging chains for her friends and children, and, instead of giving support to freedom turns advocate for slavery and oppression, there is reason to suspect she has either ceased to be virtuous or been extremely negligent in the appointment of her rulers."

Can the American citizen read these words of Jay without a pang of conscience?

An Old Trick.

The New York World gives an interesting description of "a shrewd old Wall Street trick." The World thinks that a group of Wall Street gamblers were indulging in this old trick during the recent experience with Northern Pacific stock. The World describes the trick in these words:

An order was given to a broker to buy Northern Pacific steadily and in huge lots at intervals. This of course had the effect of pushing the market up rapidly; and at each push the excited public rushed in to buy, and so pushed the price a little higher. At each of these "little higher" prices some one was selling large blocks of the stock. Assume that the "some one" who was selling was the person or group that had been buying the big blocks, and see how the operation would have worked:

Net profit on the day's trick......\$ 2,455,000

The air is full of crazy rumors that great financiers are buying into now this property and now that for control. The public—the lambs—believe these yarns and hasten to buy at prices which "must be all right if fellows like Gould and Vanderbilt and Hill and Harriman are paying them." And the wily old gamblers are reaping the profits.

Politics in Missouri.

The democratic voters of Missouri are all right; they have never waivered in their devotion to democratic principles. The democratic weeklies of the state are, for the most part, all right, but the St. Louis Republic is following the course pursued by the Cleveland element in 1895-6. It is shouting for harmony while it is quietly doing all it can to turn the party over to the contingent which bolted in 1896 and has acted with the republicans ever since.

A few of the democratic leaders in Missouri have fallen in with the reorganizers, and others are timid about expressing themselves. This The democratic party was once brought to the verge of ruin by these same influences; these same tactics made it possible for the republicans of Missouri to win their only recent state victory. The democrats of that state are real democrats, and cannot, except by fraud and deception, be delivered into the hands of the corporation element of the party.

In 1895-6 a great many trusted men dropped out of politics because they were indifferent to fundamental principles or afraid to oppose the corporations. This is always likely to occur when those who stand in positions of leadership get out of harmony with the masses while trying to get into harmony with those who vote the republican ticket. If a man is ready to retire from politics he may safely join the reorganizers but the men who are candidates, or expect to be, should remember, first, that political success rests upon the voters and, second, that they can not afford to allow their loyalty to democratic principles (not democratic principles as defined by those who vote the republican ticket, but democratic principles as defined by those who vote the democratic ticket) to be questioned. It is much easier to retain confidence than to regain it.

The state's position has been misrepresented to the outside world and it is important that the real situation should be made known. How this should be done is, of course, a matter to be decided, not by the reorganizers, but by the faithful; but it is necessary for every democrat who aspires to leadership to let it be known that he has no sympathy with the attempt to republicanize the democratic party.

Mr. Watterson's Cartoon.

Editor Watterson of the Courier-Journal has devoted so much space to me that no apology is necessary for another comment upon his views.

Relying upon his age, experience and more extended observation, he has on several occasions outlined what he regards as the proper course for me to pursue. Without questioning his good intent or his wisdom on subjects in general, I find it impossible to follow his advice without abandoning all that I have been taught to hold sacred. In the first editorial on this subject Mr. Watterson's position was criticised as an immoral one. The editorials with which he has attempted to support his position have more and more clearly demonstrated the weakness of his argument.

No advocate of imperialism has placed his defense upon lower ground. No one who has attempted to defend the administration has shown more complete disregard for the principles and motives that should actuate men, parties and nations. He says:

In abandoning them (the Philippines) we yield our vantage ground in the far East, which is-already become the center of the strife of the powers for commercial supremacy. We make what the world and the ages will hold an ignominious and a short-sighted surrender; for we are entering upon a cycle of pure commercialism, whose end will witness the survival of the fittest, and since when was any spirited people insensible

either to money or empire? Wrong, morally wrong, says Mr. Bryan? Why, on that line, all effort, which has gain for its object is wrong. Out of line with American traditions, says Mr. Bryan? Why, every important movement from the Louisiana purchase to the abolition of slavery, reight be so described. But, right or wrong, facts; and, as an organized body, what shall the democratic party do about them?

This is Mr. Watterson's argument. He first assumes that we are entering "upon a cycle of pure commercialism." Second, he assumes that it is impossible to combat this spirit and, third, he argues that (assuming his two prophecies to be true) it is better for the democratic party to do wrong and prosper than to do right and suffer. He attempts to disclose what is destiny, and then criticises those who refuse to accept him as an ordained prophet. All through Mr. Watterson's argument runs the theory that wrong is not wrong if it is successful, and that right is not right if it fails. His argument ignores entirely the fixed moral principles which should guide the individual, the party and the nation, and he also ignores the fact that retribution always follows wrongdoing.

He tells me how I can be a Warwick, if not a king. He does me scant honor when he assumes that I am willing to purchase either position at the expense of moral or political principles.

It is not my present purpose, however, to discuss his views, for when two men differ as to a moral question, argumentation is of little value. Morals are matters of heart rather than of head. If argument would keep men from stealing or from taking human life there would be neither larceny nor murder, but when a man really wants to steal or to kill, or, to apply the principles to the present case, wants nothing but immediate victory, and cares not for the necessary but remote consequences, the case is almost hopeless.

The object of this editorial is to call attention to a picture which illustrates Mr. Watterson's views better than his pen or mine can do. Judge, the illustrated paper, asked Mr. Watterson to suggest an idea for a cartoon. In reply he wrote: "Draw a picture of baby Johnathan in his cradle asleep. About him are his play things-a toy kettle drum, marked 'Independence,' a toy cannon marked 'Freedom,' and dangling by a string from his clutched hand a child's balloon, marked 'The Future.' Above him hover the spirits of Washington and Franklin. Beyond, in the clouds, a vision of domes and spires, spanned by a rainbow of red, white and blue. Beneath, the words out of the old song, 'Asleep, I Dream of Love.'

"Draw another picture of a richly furnished apartment and a party at a card table; England and Germany at the right and left of Uncle Sam, who, with calm self-confidence sits in a rocker. Russia, France, China and Japan ranged about. Some exposed cards, marked 'Peace,' 'Order,' 'Religion,' 'Humanity.' Behind Uncle Sam on the wall appear portraits of Washington, Jefferson, Jackson, and Lincoln, and on the floor a great mastiff, eager and alert and ready to spring, marked 'Popular Sovereignty.' Beneath this portrait Uncle